

Dizzy Miss Lizzy

Cliff Richard

You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy
The way you rock 'n' roll
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy
Yeah, when we do the stroll
Come on, come on, come on Lizzy
Love me before I grow too old

Come on, give me fever
Put your little hand in mine
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy
Girl, you look so fine
You're just a rockin' and rollin'
I sure do wish you were mine

I'm gonna tell your mama
I want to make you my bride
I'm gonna tell your papa, baby
Baby, don't run and hide
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy
Yeah, I want to marry you

Come on and give me fever
Put your little hand in mine
Yeah, dizzy, Miss Lizzy, yeah
Girl, you look so fine
Ah, dizzy, Lizzy
One day, one day, I make you mine, hey

Hey, you make me dizzy, dizzy, Lizzy
Oh, when you rock 'n' roll
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy
Yeah, when we do the stroll
Ah, dizzy, Miss Lizzy
Ah, love me before I grow too old

Hey, dizzy, Miss Lizzy
You got me dizzy, Miss Lizzy
Hey, dizzy, Miss Lizzy, dizzy, Miss Lizzy
Dizzy, Miss Lizzy, dizzy, dizzy
Dizzy, Miss Lizzy, dizzy, dizzy